MARVEL
PSR 49

BEDARD
CALAFIORE
McKENNA

EXILES®

MISSION: IMPOSSIBLE!

MISSION IMPOSSIBLE

WASHINGTON, D.C., IN ANOTHER REALITY...

GOOD GRIEF. THE PAPER DOLL AVENGERS.

I GUESS AFTER WEST COAST AVENGERS AND GREAT LAKES AVENGERS, THEY MUST'VE RUN OUT OF IDEAS...

NOT FUNNY, MORPH.

NOT FUNNY AT ALL.

SHOULD I *EXPECT* TO SEE STUFF LIKE THIS ALL THE *TIME*, NOW...?

NO, BEAK, NOT ALWAYS.

SOMETIMES, WE "BLINK" INTO A WORLD THAT HASN'T *GONE WRONG* YET.

SOMETIMES WE CAN *AVERT* THE CATASTROPHE.

AND, SOMETIMES... THE DAMAGE IS *ALREADY DONE.*

THOUGH WE'VE *NEVER* SEEN ANY-THING QUITE THIS... *IMAGINATIVE...*

WELL, IF *THAT* HAPPENED TO THE *AVENGERS*, I'M AFRAID TO ASK WHAT HAPPENED TO EVERY-ONE *ELSE.*

I DON'T HEAR A SINGLE *ENGINE*, OR...OR *ANY-THING.*

MAYBE THEY ALL *HID* FROM WHATEVER DID THIS? I WOULD.

MIMIC, USE THAT *SPEED* YOU BORROWED FROM NORTHSTAR AND SEARCH FOR SURVIVORS.

ON IT, BLINK! MEET YOU BACK HERE IN A FEW...

...OH, BOY...

...ON SECOND THOUGHT...

BLINK! THE S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER *CRASHED* ABOUT HALF A MILE AWAY! I DON'T SEE ANY *SURVIVORS*, BUT--

WE'LL CHECK IT OUT! IF ANYONE CAN TELL US WHAT HIT THIS TOWN, IT'S *S.H.I.E.L.D.!*

YOU CHECK THE *REST* OF WASHINGTON, CAL!

I HAVE ABSOLUTELY *NO INTEREST* IN SOLVING THE RIDDLE OF A GIANT *COMMODE*, BLINK. WHAT DOES THE *TALLUS* SAY WE ARE HERE TO DO?

THE SOONER WE *FULFILL* ITS MISSION, THE SOONER WE MOVE ON TO A MORE *PLEASANT* REALITY.

OKAY, *NAMORA*...

...THE TALLUS SAYS WE'RE HERE TO *FREE* SOMEONE CALLED THE *IMPOSSIBLE MAN.*

DIDN'T SAY *WHERE* WE'RE SUPPOSED TO FREE HIM *FROM*, THOUGH.

HEY, I KNOW THE *IMPOSSIBLE MAN!* WELL...BACK WHERE I COME FROM, ANYWAY!

WE'RE BIRDS OF THE SAME FEATHER--BOTH *SHAPE-SHIFTERS*, BOTH CONNOISSEURS OF THE *ABSURD*...

TRANSLATION--*BOTH GOOF-BALLS.*

GUILTY AS CHARGED. BUT WHEN IT COMES TO "*MORPHING*," THE IMPOSSIBLE MAN LEAVES ME IN THE *DUST!*

FOR INSTANCE, SAY HE TURNS INTO A CAR, OR A PLANE, OR A *ROCKET*--THE ENGINE REALLY *WORKS!* THE LIGHTS, THE *GUNS* EVEN--ALL *FULLY FUNCTIONAL!*

COLOR SCHEME NEEDS SOME VARIETY, BUT BELIEVE ME, *MOVING PARTS* ARE TOUGH TO PULL OFF!

PLUS, WHENEVER HE DOES A QUICK-CHANGE, HE MAKES THE CUTEST LITTLE *POPPING* SOUND!

IT WOULD APPEAR YOUR FRIEND MET HIS **MATCH** AGAINST WHATEVER HAS TRANSFORMED THIS CITY...

...OR PERHAPS SOMEONE IS **USING** HIS POWER TO CHANGE THE SHAPE OF **OTHERS.**

Naw, IT DOESN'T **WORK** THAT WAY, NAMORA. I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT **SCIENTIFICALLY,** BUT IMPY CAN ONLY SHAPECHANGE HIMSELF.

IMPY...

SPEAKING OF **SCIENTIFIC,** I JUST REMEMBERED A FUNNY LITTLE STORY...

TWO ATOMS ARE WALKING ALONG, AND ONE SAYS, "I THINK I LOST AN **ELECTRON**"--

GOOMPH

SILENCE, MORPH, OR YOU'LL LOSE **MORE** THAN ELECTRONS.

LET HIM **GO,** NAMORA...

HOW DO YOU **TOLERATE** THIS CLOWN? HE'S AS **USELESS** AS THE BIRD-BOY!

THERE

NO WAY

WHAT'RE **YOU** LOOKIN' AT?

...STILL NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT...

HI.

OVER HERE.

HEY! ARE YOU PEOPLE OKAY?

NEVER BETTER.

WHY DO YOU ASK?

WELL, CUZ YOU LOOK A BIT... FUNNY...

"FUNNY."

WHAT IS "FUNNY"?

POP

POP

POP

POP

POP

UH-OH!

YES...

...WHAT IS SO FUNNY?

HOW...HOW IS HE *DOING* THAT?

I'M NOT SURE, BUT AT LEAST NOW WE KNOW FOR SURE *WHO* TURNED THE NATION'S CAPITAL INTO A SALVADOR DALI *NIGHTMARE.*

BUT...THE IMPOSSIBLE MAN I REMEMBER WAS *NICE*...AND COULD ONLY TRANSFORM *HIMSELF*...

EXACTLY. THE IMPOSSIBLE MAN YOU REMEMBER EXISTS IN A WHOLE OTHER *REALITY*, MORPH.

KEEP THAT IN MIND, BECAUSE *THIS* GUY SEEMS LITERALLY CAPABLE OF *ANY-THING*...

HEY, WHAT'S THAT *THING* STUCK TO HIS FOREHEAD?

A LOT OF SYSTEMS ARE STILL ONLINE, EVEN AFTER THE HELI-CARRIER'S CRASH. BUT WHAT *HAPPENED* TO EVERYBODY? WHERE ARE ALL THE S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS?

IS IT NOT *OBVIOUS?* THE *IMPOSSIBLE MAN* HAPPENED TO THEM.

HELLO...?

IS ANYONE *LISTENING?* I'M ABOARD THE S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER IN *WASHINGTON.*

CAN ANYONE *HEAR* ME?

=KZAKK= WHO THE SAM HILL ARE *YOU?*

GET *OUT* OF THERE, BEFORE HE *FINDS* YOU!

WE CALL OURSELVES THE *EXILES,* COLONEL FURY. WE WERE JUST CHECKING FOR SURVIVORS...

SURVIVORS?! WHERE YOU BEEN ALL MORNIN'?

WE, uh...JUST POPPED INTO TOWN. CAN YOU TELL US WHAT *HAPPENED?*

I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU! HECK, YOU PEOPLE MIGHT BE THERE TO LOOT MY CARRIER--!

SIR, I WOULD REMIND YOU THAT I WAS THE ONE WHO CALLED YOU. IF WE WERE OUT TO ROB YOU, WE'D KEEP QUIET ABOUT IT, WOULDN'T WE?

...

...OKAY ..OKAY... THE WAY TODAY'S GOIN', MIGHT AS WELL CHANCE IT YOU'RE MORE HELP THAN HASSLE.

TO BEGIN WITH, YOU'RE NOT GONNA FIND "SURVIVORS," OR ANYONE ELSE IN WASHINGTON, D.C.

WHY NOT?

BECAUSE AFTER DOIN' SOME HORRIBLE THINGS I'LL NEVER FORGET TO A LOT OF FOLKS WHO DIDN'T DESERVE IT...

...AND AFTER HE CRASHED MY HELICARRIER...

...THE IMPOSSIBLE MAN SUDDENLY DECIDED THE REST OF US HAD TO GO TO MOUSE-LAND.

THE NEXT SECOND, FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE JUST APPEAR IN THE MAGICAL KINGDOM. I KID YOU NOT.

WHY THERE?

WHO KNOWS? HIS IDEA OF A JOKE...? NOTHIN' MAKES SENSE ABOUT THE GUY...

WE'VE KNOWN ABOUT THE IMPOSSIBLE MAN FOR A FEW **YEARS** NOW, EVER SINCE HIS FIRST **RUN-IN** WITH THE FANTASTIC FOUR.

CLAIMS HE'S FROM ANOTHER **DIMENSION**--SOME PLACE CALLED "POPPUP" WHERE **EVERYBODY'S** GOT POWERS LIKE HIM.

AND WHAT EXACTLY **ARE** THOSE POWERS, SIR?

OH, JUST YOUR BASIC **OMNIPOTENCE.** HE CAN TURN INTO **ANY-THING**, AND TRANSFORM OTHER THINGS AND PEOPLE, **TOO.**

NEAR AS WE COULD TELL, HIS ONLY LIMIT WAS HIS OWN ***IMAGINATION***...LIKE A ***GENIE*** WITH NO MASTER TO KEEP HIM IN LINE.

LUCKY FOR US, HE PLAYED IT STRICTLY FOR **LAUGHS.** JUST A COSMIC PRANKSTER...

...UNTIL THE IMPOSSIBLE MAN CROSSED PATHS WITH THE **CONTROLLER.** YOU KNOW, THE GUY WITH THE **MIND-CONTROL** DISCS?

GUESS HE FIGURED HE'D **BOTTLE** THAT GENIE AND END UP RUNNIN' THE **WORLD.**

SUBJECT: CONTROLLER
S.H.I.E.L.D. IDENT: MP7785

NAME: BASIL SANDHURST
STATUS: AT LARGE
OCCUPATION: SCIENTIST
LEGAL STATUS: U.S. CITIZEN
CONVICTED FELON
PLACE OF BIRTH: KITTERY POINT, MA
MARITAL STATUS: SINGLE

WE'RE STILL NOT SURE HOW THE CONTROLLER MANAGED TO SLAP ONE OF HIS **SLAVE DISCS** ON THE IMPOSSIBLE MAN'S HEAD...

"...BOTTOM LINE--THE DISC DIDN'T **WORK** ON HIM LIKE IT DOES ON **NORMAL** PEOPLE. INSTEAD OF MAKIN' HIM A MINDLESS **SLAVE**, IT DROVE HIM **BERSERK**."

MEANWHILE...

WHAT IS FUNNY?

POP

WHY DO YOU KEEP **ASKING** THAT?!

TELL YOU WHAT--JUST PUT THINGS **BACK** THE WAY THEY **WERE**, AND WE'LL GO RENT SOME *THREE STOOGES* DVDS!

DEAL?

SPRK

SPRK

SPRK

SPRK

SPRK

ARHH!

TZOT

POP

SPLAT

SPUT

PLOP

BLIIIINK

MIMIC! WE HAVE TO FIND THE IMP--

--oh. I GUESS YOU ALREADY *DID*.

WHAT *HAPPENED*, CAL?

I...I DIDN'T *MEAN* TO, BUT ..

..I THINK I *KILLED* HIM.

I SWORE I'D *NEVER* KILL AGAIN, AND NOW...

Jh-Lh, MIMIC. THE GOOD NEWS IS, THERE'S NO WAY YOU KILLED THE IMPOSSIBLE MAN.

THIS IS HIM ALL AROUND US, ISN'T IT?

THE BAD NEWS IS...

POP POP POP

POP
POP
WHERE'D THEY ALL GO?
POP
POP
POP
POP
POP
FUN?
NOW, HANG ON JUST A--
POP
HEATHER!
FUNNER?
POP
POP
POP
FUNNEST?
RRRAWWWK--!

FRIED CHICKEN

I MISSED SOMETHING.

THERE WAS ONE MORE.

WHERE ARE YOU...?

OW!

-whulp-

SPROING

FINE! BE A FASHION-VICTIM!

YOU BETTER LEARN TO ACCESSORIZE, GIRLFRIEND--THAT WHOLE MIND-CONTROL LOOK YOU'RE WORKIN' IS SOOO LAST SEASON!

?

...LAST... SEASON...?

SKLL VVL

...heh...

SPUT SPUT SKZZ

ZZKRAK SPZZ

YOU...

...YOU'RE FUNNY.

POP

AND YOU ALMOST LOOKED LIKE YOURSELF FOR A SECOND THERE!

LET'S TRY THAT AGAIN...

TWO ATOMS ARE WALKING ALONG, AND ONE SAYS, "HEY, I THINK I LOST AN ELECTRON!"

THE OTHER SAYS, "ARE YOU SURE?"

CHOMP

THE FIRST ATOM SAYS, "YES, I'M POSITIVE!"

POP

SKZZ--KRAK--ZZL

HAHAHA--
-OW!+--
HA..!

CANNIBAL CHIEF ASKS HIS VICTIM WHAT THE GUY DOES FOR A LIVING...

...GUY SAYS HE'S A NEWSPAPER EDITOR!

POP

"CONGRATULATIONS!" SAYS THE CANNIBAL," NOW YOU'LL BE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF!"

SPK-SPZZZZAKKT

POP

HUH-HAHAHAHA -ANH!- HUH-HUH -GAKH-...

A GUY'S HAPPILY MARRIED TEN YEARS, COMES HOME ONE DAY TO FIND HIS WIFE GETTIN' ALL CUDDLY WITH HIS BEST FRIEND! HIS BEST FRIEND!

SO WHAT DOES HE SAY...?

"BAD DOG! BAD DOG!"

AHAHAHAHAAARRRHH!!

KZAAA

FORTY-THREE MINUTES LATER...

IT WAS A NIGHTMARE...I KEPT TRYING, BUT... EVERYTHING I DID JUST...CAME OUT... WRONG...!

YEAH, IT TOOK ME A MINUTE, BUT I FIGURED THAT OUT.

WHAT WAS LEFT OF YOUR FUNNYBONE WAS FIGHTING THE CONTROLLER'S MIND-CONTROL GIZMO. YOU JUST NEEDED THE RIGHT KIND OF PUSH.

THE IMPORTANT PART IS THAT YOU WERE ABLE TO UNDO ALL THE BAD THINGS YOU DID.

WE UNDERSTAND THAT YOU DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT ANYONE. YOU DIDN'T ASK FOR THAT SLAVE DISC ON YOUR HEAD--!

BUT THAT DOESN'T ERASE THE FACT THAT I DID IT! YOU WERE AS GOOD AS DEAD BECAUSE I COULDN'T STOP MYSELF!

YOU WERE JUST TRYING TO BE YOURSELF AGAIN.

TO THINK I NEARLY DIED SO THIS PATHETIC CREATURE COULD RECLAIM HIS "INNER GOOFBALL."

WELL, NAMORA, IT'S LIKE THE MAN SAID--"DYING IS EASY, COMEDY'S HARD!"

NEXT: THE EXILES 50TH ISSUE!